Copyright secured according to law. For the National Era. HERMAN:

YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY E. FOXTON, Author of " Prémices." CHAPTER VIII. The Land of Sunset "I wenerate the Pilgrim's cause, Yet for the Indian dare to plead. "
His heraldry is but a broken bow, His history but a tale of wrong and wee; His very name must be a blank."—Sprague.

them, which seemed to answer, in the silence, as with the voice of God, "Ye, even ye, shall

The caravan began to climb. Herman could not yet. Hastily dismounting, and ordering Bernard, his French guide, to wait for him with his horse, he entered one of those dim, weird, ridges here and there. The sad wind sang and played through it, as if on an Æolian harp, the godliness, a little above our common walks, and infinitely below heaven.

vastness, the everlastingness, benumbed him. freeze and kill and bury in it the ceaseured his puny human stature, in thought, with him, and strove to teach his restive mind to say within him, "What matter if this pigmy-this in sect-suffers in its littleday? The pang isscarce to the death-rattle, and the breast is breathless. The corpse is dust; the name forgotten. The mountain stands. The earth rolls round. The universe still marshals on its darting suns and

systems. God rejoices. All is well.' Ah, Herman-in vain! No man ever yetself conscious man-drew peace and comfort out of thoughts like these. One little human soul is wider, longer, to itself, than space or time. "True, thou art little, and the earth is great; and yet -behold, I show thee a mystery-the heart of any man is large enough to hold as travail, a squaw in that, a child on her chiulmuch as the whole full earth can, of joy or woe

He heard in the breathless "hush of the air the hiss of Satan whispering despair to him, as is his wont when he finds melancholy men alone in desert places. He fell on his kness the face of the Christ yet uncro wned, and said, "Could ye not watch with me one hour What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter. Follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be. He that and toasted them over the coals for a bugh cometh to me shall never hunger." He came | Homeric banquet. forth again, with a countenance shining as

Moussa's cheek, when down the mount he trod.

Bernard saw the change in him, was sur prised, and asked him what he had found. Peace," he could have answered; but h evaded the inquiry, and, snatching from him the rein of his own shaggy Indian pony, was in the high-peaked saddle in an instant, and preparing to give himself up, heart and soul, to the wild delight of a headlong ride on a worthy

Little Manitou, so-called, was a scion of wild herd born of the further prairie; and her home-sickness seemed to have got into her head. She ran up the precipices like a squirrel or a fly, leaped the black centre-cleaving chasms like a goat, or braced her little fetlock-fringed hoofs, and slid down the steeps like a lama. with a shower of gravel and pebbles, of flint, agate, and jasper, at her heels. Her spirite soon infected him; for a generous horse and rider have much sympathy between them. He cheered her on with hand and voice, and with his eyes dancing, and his short round curlpulled straight into a jetty halo round bis face by the shrewish fingers of the mountain breezer, whose haunts he was invading, looke laughingly back over his shoulder at his cow ardly Canadian, as, exploding with patois and indignation, he toiled after him.

Yet there was not a shade of brutal recklessness in his daring. His high-mettled little steed was sure-footed and sagacious, and knew her ground better than he; and his instinct taught him that he promoted his own safety, aher take her own way and pace, neither fretter nor disconcerted by any interference on his part. She appeared, indeed, to think it a ques tion not worth considering for a moment

another one or two hundred feet high, and gave ing r, h, whole camp in commotion. Horse-

to tell, she can but tell a lie; whose chronicles nial, and uncomfortable, and its discipline sever the combatants, a medicine song, and painful? What pupil in his senses would be Herman's uninstructed ear seemed half-conjecture, from the half-effaced stone hieroglyphics rudely graven there and then, by the convulsed uncertain hand of Nature in her the convulsed uncertai throes; and whose full history we can read only | well-prepared to figure in it by the lessons of at a trace y to excite a disorder in a sound sub. in the other world and from the memories of angels. Before him, at last, stood the Rocky Mountains—say, rather, the mountains of rock!
Heaped, piled, jumbled, and tumbled together, and upon each other, the petrified huddled Titans, their craggy loins girt about with fringy

a single say, nowever dreary, that I can be made at the mountains of rock!

It is one occasion at least, came off with the one occasion at least, came off is a philanthropist on the prairie," it is very said to think how terrible an accumulation of ill-will and alienation must have been in all occased from his exhort at the occasion at least, came off is a philanthropist on the prairie," it is very said to think how terrible an accumulation of ill-will and alienation must have been in all occased from his exhort at the occasion at least, came off is a philanthropist on the prairie," it is very said to think how terrible an accumulation of ill-will and alienation must have been in all occased from his exhort at the occasion at least, came off is a philanthropist on the prairie," it is very said to think how terrible an accumulation of ill-will and alienation must have been in all at the occasion at least, came off is a philanthropist on the prairie," it is very said to think how terrible an accumulation of ill-will and alienation must have been in all occased from his exhort.

An alternation of light and darkness seems & He convered that the War-Eagle had inform beappointed to the scul on earth, as well as o ed to Rattle-Snake that he could kill more return of wrong for wrong the body. Man can hardly escape it, except by but a in one sunshine than the latter could any Christian duellist. perish and crumble into dust; yet I shall enperversely shutting out the light when it ris a in r soon. Thereupon the crested Rattledure."

Mr. Grubbe was born with a love of adventure, which was much developed and colored gloom. This was not Herman's way. He considered the darkness, but always sought the light appearance was the plumy War-Eagle's face. Where by the perusal at odd minutes of an odd volume dured the darkness, but always sought the light appearance was a war-Eagle had, with his finger and of the curious and kindly narrative of Lewis and now heartily welcomed the returning the probriously tweaked the Rattle-Snake's and Clark's peaceful early exploring expedition cheerfulness, which enabled him to enter what no industry and upon that, all the valiant retainers among the Indians of the West. It was given and wild ravines, which burrow through the genuine interest into the living epic which wise of 1 a jud rushed to blows, in a manner great him—the other volume being lost—by the wife opening before him.

He drew rein at a point in the pass which ta dirges of departed days and hopes—the wooing overlooked the plain on the further side. Two sc hymns of yearnings and aspirations too sweet | huge crags rose just before him on each har d. | te and high to be foregone-too vague, perhaps too their peaks spanned by a bridge of lead-n str heavenly, to be ever satisfied on earth. The clouds with rims of silver, making a fracte m shady pine-boughs shivered with the startled through which he saw the intense blue of the or rustling of the nestling owls that haunted them. sky, and the rifts below and beyond him, po ir. be At his feet lay, outstretched and still, a black ing out their Indians into the swarming valley. pool, the remains of what had been a height. He studied the wild procession and cavalcalla, fig. horn torrent. It had danced in light. It had as it defiled before him, and thought how the up. tem the great invisible bird of Thunder, sot; his sisters were many; his mother was done its work. It had died in darkness. Who real it all seemed how like to some phant is to had missed or mourned for it? Not one. Far magorial panorams conjured up by the demores up, and up, and up, through the narrow jagged of the mountains, to mock the traveller and rent above him, perhaps beyond his power to work his woe, by forzing him to tell his me es a! climb, almost beyond his sight, the lonely misty on his return incredible and apparently most face of the overhanging mountain looked blank- dacious or maniso tales! or how like the fixly down upon him, like the pale ghost of earthly tastic pageantry on those very demons thefaselves! Who would have believed any a cidental wayfarer, who alone, and the first of 1 The solitude, the silence, the chill, the his dim-faced bretten, should have lost he self on the unbout 1 id prairie, strayed as in He courted it only the more, that perhaps to westward, and come back to cities and it might benumb his sorrow. He sought to haunts of common than, with a report of sights like these?

from the old brown desert, paced together, as the precipices—the stunted firs, even—about if "in solemn conference on peace and war, and the affairs of Fate." The younger, with their robes of skip nerely belted about their waists, and their mignificent busts and linebs ly come before it is past. The sigh gives place exposed more than those of circus riders, lath. ing their fine horses went dashing and carearing to and fro with Wanton and superfluous on ergy. The pretty young squaws, on pretty to nies, all tinsel, fringe, and feathers, paced don tilyalong, quite unencumbered, except with filery. The old and ugly ran, half clad, on foot with the luggage, screaming discordantly, and sorlding, so loud that their voices sometimes resused him, and hunting the laden dogs about, or so be-His sorrow came back and looked him in the times made an insignificant part of a dead face, as if with the face of his love, and said, trailed in a travail at the heels of some war unhappy beast of burden. Herman eaw ine equipage, composed of, first, a mule, the a

ders, and in the child's arms a puppy. They halted, dismounted, and unloaded The leathery lodges sprang up, like a circle of to sh. rooms. Herman moved on, and went d'wn towards them. The men seated themir ves luxurionaly, each under his own roof tree - hat and prayed; and unseen angels came and is to say, lodge-poles with an air of executaministered unto his fasting spirit; and his faith tion. Some of the engaging females port ted, came back, and locked him in the face, as with like Fates, upon some of the fawning diegs, dragged them away from their sports, or lie hts. as the case might be, pounded their skul s and brains together with stone mallets, skir ned them, and cut them up. Others made res.

Bernard proceeded to pitch Herman'il int: and Mr. Grubbe, who was experienced, and with all his love of "the Indian," had his de ided prejudices in favor of Meneaeka housekes ing, took up his quarters, and found much con fort, therein. Herman, on the other hand, had a the prairies, had joined only the day b fore. B falo sont toujours si bétes!" Mr. Grubbe told him that he had only to pass Thus the conference continued, while and welcome ; but that, his cockney prejedices the course of that time, Herman was frequently prevented his doing. He walked, however, in was invited in by the signs of Weaht's btay. e

grel, which he did very gratefully. Then, going to his tent, he wrapped himself in his I affale bedfellow, fell sound asleep, lulled by the antly by the howls of the canine watche en taught him that he promoted his own safety, a well as his and her pleasure, best, by letting hours of twelve and three, gave him an ppor tunity to remember and recognise the sings sing, looked so the unsteady flickering dight of the pine-knot stuck in the ground in the siddle whether she kept him on her back or not; but of the tent, and at his second arousing burn he could trust to himself for that, and, with all so low as scarcely to show the dark tig are

take the very best care of herself. If he did not had, after a fery brief halt for supper tushed their races, was really something beautiful to

WASHINGTON, D, C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1858.

His heraldry is but a broken bow, His his toy but a late of wrong and wee; His his host you but a late of wrong and wee; His his host you but a late of wrong and wee; His his host you but a late of wrong and wee; How easily and spontaneously do such wishe often arise in the thwarted breast of eager fiery, passionate j with! How mercifully are they often denied. He was glad already they and Grey Bear pawed up from the plain in their horrid fight, in ages gone before Man came to see and to record; whose story, if tradition tries and to record; whose story, if tradition tries totall, she can but tell a lie; whose chronicles

-1 am all up with the flash of his eye.

breakfast, than he invited the warrior of antiful lunch of reconciliation, at which rified them with molasses and water. , and a sheet of sweetened chocolate which they grat fied him pretty nearly as (Mr. Grabb baving gone to walk, and Est of d therefore serving as interpreter :) Stythy Chieftain, seated on his heels.

, splutter, sputter; gibberish, gibber узага. " по зву пе шаке уста ... 11?-gratitudes, for coming so far fro ves of your grandpapas' osses, to bris good cake and sweet drink."

man. "He's very welcome, I only wis Be pard. "Ah she to he shee; um cumps. syrthy Chieftain. "Hoogh! En achemish.

tois. Ta rachatoo cachatoo.' pard. "He say he cram so much already tody to burst; and so as full is his belly of no is his mous of sanks, and his heart wis

rman. "Tell him his talk delights me as as my grub does him." roard. "Emim itoo tumtine." Lieftain. "En amacus. Emim sextua

s ztus. B'rnard. "You his friend; he yours." B rman. "Much obliged to him-so I am. et some of the others to talking. Tell that be with the queue of long feathers in his hair eak up, and let me hear what he has to

wor himself. Ask him where the rain comes

rnard. " Sacre! I tell you as much as meself, by gar! Clouds is just like your ge dere. Dey gits full of water fuet; and dey swells up all big, till dey fills up all de so dat day squeezes each anoder. Den omes de water, of course, till it's all gone ; den zay is small again, so dat you no see

erman. "Thank you. Your theory pleases but I wish to have his to compare with it. will please to ask him."

ernard. "Em, hemakis mechot, etu ke a wokit?" gieftain, confidently. "Hemakis Tota aha

toliam hatta, &c." Bernard. "He say dat de sky is de floor o e Great Totem's lodge. By and by, de stars great fancy to experience a little of the bapi. 're ks it all full of trous, what you call holes. tality of his red neighbors, whom he, and the Den he cry. Tears drop down trough de caravan with whom he had hitherto treversed boles. Dat's de rain. L'ignorant! Les Gray

under the buffalo's hide curtain of one ct the pine of tobacco and shong sasha (the bark of lodges, and say that he had come to stey in it, the red-willow) went the rounds, whiff by whiff, and he might be sure of a lodging, and food, the ugh the party, for one or two hours. In

"Too inly moved for utterance," the twilight, among the lodges, dark +i hout, the agh not usually to tears. But if he laughed, it and bright within; saw the lurid light (the woonly in the, luckily, capacious sleeves of his fires reflected from the leather hanging and hu ting coat. He succeeded in concealing his leathery faces; heard the uncouth, uni-it lligi- er ptions with a Spartan dignity so equal to ble speech, and the bursts of scarcely less that of his guests, that, when the convivium articulate laughter which followed it; an , just b ke up, he was the most popular man in the as to his regret he was forced by a triveller's exampment, and found it expedient hence-appetite to turn towards his own decking, for the to be out of the way when there was any ing roing on within the lodges, or else to (the Good Weman,) to partake, with Le hus kap his appetite in readiness by taking no band and children, of a supper of boiled mon on als within his own tent; so many were the stations-which it would have been as unci il to decline among them, as an invitation robes, and, with the good rifle Kill welf for to the take wine among us-poured in upon him steall hours, to partake of puppy, bitter roots, rhythmical if not melodious breathing of the do and chrrants stirred into warm bear's grease, worthy Grubbe, who was much addicted to partie fish, and gritty messes of sleeping aloud. He was disturbed only bleat at oke cherries pounded up whole, stones and He was glad to throw off the acceptance branch of hospitality as much as possi-

upon Mr. Grubbe, to whose seasoned mack and really excellent heart nothing me much amiss from his savage pets. It is saying a great deal to say that even erman's beads, tobacco, and chocolate, made more popular among them than this good that." I man; for the mutual attachment between r, amidst the general hostility between across the door. The c ravai lie la

fear death, neither did be fear life now; and on tower it the Pacific. He was, but for his when the wary pony, is sing back her ears discrete the supervingly, halted to consider her ways, and Indian file. It is troad day before he was broad awake, one before the other, went mineing and picking in the rick st of a great stir, bustle, and noise her way round the marrow rim of a precipice; without the tent. Springing through one or two hundred feet deep, at the base of the clear, sunny morn of the clear is the clear in the clear in the clear is the clear in the clear is the clear in the clear in the clear in the clear is the clear in the clear in the clear in the clear is the clear in the clea another one or two hundred feet high, and gave him time to breathe and think, it was with a flush of hot shame that he remembered a hasty half-hope that had stirred within him, in the black night on the Alleghanies, once, when the coach had jolted it the rough road more that usual, that it might overturn with him, and dash his troubles out in the valley beneath while the state of the world, to dash his troubles out in the valley beneath while he had hid them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them up again; listened with courtes; if not complete conviction to his attempts to in part to them religious instruction; and cheribed him generally. On his aide, mald-propies, as he often was with the rest of the world, to wards them affection taught him tact, and he if the courter of the world, to wards them affection taught him tact, and he is the state of the world, to wards them affection taught him tact, and he is the state of the world, to wards them affection taught him tact, and he is the state of the world, to wards them affection taught him tact, and he is the state of the world in the mountains and forgotten to take them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them up again; listened with courtes; if not complete conviction to his attempts to in part to them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them up again; listened with courtes; if not complete conviction to his attempts to in part to them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them up again; listened with courtes; if not complete conviction to his attempts to in part to them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them up again; listened with courtes; if not complete conviction to his attempts to in part to them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them down upon the mountains and forgotten to take them down

he had never fully perceived how truly the sentiments which others entertain for us are apt to called unmanageable, savages, and their fond firs, and their heads capped with eternal snow, must have in store for me, which yet star 3 between me and the grave. What if they is ders tumultuously, lifting their white, splintered, many? So, then, will their blessings be."

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ders tumultuously, lifting their white, splintered, many? So, then, will their blessings be." ours, whose code of honor seems to exact the return of wrong for wrong as rigidly as that of

> and upon that, all the valiant retainers among the Indians of the West. It was given credit of all parties, and would inevi- of the shoemaker to whom he was apprenticed we left of one another nothing but the as a reward for his kindness in drawing about od the squaws, had not the mighty and a sick child of here, in a little wagon, out of medicine woman, Ahkayeepixen, (the of many,) in her cfficial robe of white on goat's skin, wrought with wolves' and longed by day, as he patiently drudged over his last and lap-board, for the time when e wa, and her tunic of buffalo calf's hide, he should be free, and able to go out with his d or her to fisish it before they stopped wild story for himself. That time was long in would inevitably have brought down coming; for his father died; his brother was a them all with the flap of his wings, and poor. It came at last, however. He earned and saved enough to portion and provide for german was extremely impatient to hear them all, and set forth with an easy conscience le of the Indian eloquence, about which he and thankful heart to refresh himself with the the spirits, and spontaneousness which monot onous hard, and sedentary toil, hope deferred and advancing age, had forever driven out of him. Of this refreshment he was never weary,

our of those who afforded it to him. Herman, too, felt as if he could never have oo much of it. It was an anodyne, if not an antidote, to the pain still lurking at his heart; and young yet, uncrushed, and uncrushable, he threw himself into it heart and soul sitting by tory, which he soon began to learn rapidly to understand, went round the fire; and, by day, sketching their picturesque, symmetrical, faultless forms, decked in their best for the purpose, in all their barbaric pomp of skins, fringes, beads, and plumes, or as they sat proudly, half-stripped for the course, upon their pawing horses; or climbing by himself to catch the likenesses of the wild mountains in every variety of their frowning, sullen, or smiling expression; or, above all, after they recrossed the mountains, as they did in a day or two, rushing on his own foaming little steed, like a spirit of the storm, through the break-neck buffalo-hunts, with a dim whisking of tails and up and down tilting of shaggy haunches before him, and clouds of dust and a thunder of hook all

TO BE CONTINUED. A PARISIAN STORY

A young soldier, of four-and twenty, s lies enant of artillery, has just married a banks aughter, with 500,000 france of a dowry. Lieutenant of artillery! Not a bad ran Vapoleon had the honor to bear it, and the

race to remember it. At the Conference of E-furt, during that Con grees of Emperors and Kings, become the sim-ple satellites of Napoleon, one day a table they were speaking of the old Germanc Con-federation, and especially of the famous solden Bull of Rome. Its date was asked. Three was a momont of silence; no one remembred Napoleon spoke: "1356.

"What, sir!" cried a courtier King " you know our history so well! When has your Majesty found time to study it?"
"When I was a lieutenant of artiller, he Emperor.

The words produced a singular effectamon those Princes all born to the thrones. No perceived it, and repeated—
"When I had the honor to be

Well, although the grade is a niceine, or well, although the grade is a niceine, ou lieuteuant of artillery did not think it cough to win the hand of Mademoiselle—; so he had never dreamed of asking it. But, me day he was followed by an elderly gemtlean—tall thin, and blessed with a large point nose This person followed him into the symnass. re, seated himself beside him and dre him into conversation. The aquaintnes was mrde. The long-nosed man visited hmat his quarters, offered friendship, and one fire day

"I am interested in you-haw a lvel riendship for you. I must have you married. "Nice proof of friendship," said the officer, laughing.

" My dear friend, there are marages and narriages. What would you say to 500,00 francs of a dowry, with expectancia The officer ceased laughing. h brief, th one-nosed man introduced him at he banker's The officer pleased the daughter. he father shurugged his shoulders when a me spoken of; but the man of the nose are auc excellent accounts of the young solder, covere up his wild oats, exaggerated so we his merit and his virtues, had so many resource and in-genious stratagems at hand, that—the mariage soon took place. The Lieutenant as storished at such singular devotion, suc a wrmt of friendship. The day after the wildin, the long nose called to see him.

"My dear friend," said the brider shall never forget what you have doe fd me. I shall always hold you in remembance My wife is charming; I am desperately a love ith

"And the dowry."
"That spoils nothing. But fancy m happiness! I would gladly have wedder thout "Come, come! no nonsense. Whashculd

"How-you?"

nests; found his spectacles when he had hid cancelled the debts in about three or four the

THE BLACK SHAWL.

BY NORA PERRY. Seven years ago it was red bus On your bosom fast night,
Its warm erimson light.
The profilest shawl in the world I thought it was then, with its curied S iken fringe, and the order Of its prim narrow border. Seven years it did duty,

Long since passed way,
Long since passed way,
As old and passe.
What hopes and what fears,
What laughts and tears, It has long ago seed, From its rich scarlet sheen. Seem years, its hue could compare With the flower that you went.

Seven years it bloomed and then dyed
Its soft scarlet pride.

No store like the cactus you went,

But black as the waves of your beir. In place of the colors so fine, Death's sure solemn sign!
Every threat of its rose-colored youth
the peak in the black, bitter truth, Which cope i o us all.
From the grave and the pall.
But stay—the colors of Death,

Are not only for dying breath-Let them float over life and its pride, Over hopes that have sickened and died; Over temples that bleed under flowers, In terrible moments and hours, Where the thom presses down, Through the fresh laurel erown.

Pressing out, drop by drop,
Without measure or stop; The red costly wine

From the heart's bleeding vin Over homes let them wave, Where a cold living grave, Baries peace day by day, In its dank poison chy. Of gold brings a taunt-And small sceret stings From a barbed arrow, flings

Upon life's simplest state, Such a grim gloomy fate, That the heart dumb with pain, And too proud to complain, ls bitterly burled. Out, out, on the world, With Paith lying deed As a corpse in its bed. Lying shrouded from sight, Not in pure vestal white,

Black black hevourt air Yet Memory sits Where the black shadow flits And paints o'er anew, The sed cactus hue, Till in bright lold rel ef It stands out from its grief, From its saroud and its pal Like the soft searlet shaw!

From the Home Journal THE LOST CHILD

tragedies which move to tears by t pathos of their mournful details. A farmer, named Riley, who lived near the alluvial bot tom which borders the Obion river, had an only child, a daughter, some six or seven years old. Little Ella was the darling of her parents, and a favorite with all who knew her. To great beauty of person and sprightliness of manner, she added an uncommon share of the winsome graces of childhood. Her merry prattle and ringing laughter were like the cadences of a sweet song echoing through the home and the hearts of her parents.

Having no companion in her sports, her playground was limited to a small area immediate ly around the family mansion. There, busy a a bee, she comped and sported, communing with nature and herself in the thousand unnamed and unnamable ways which the benefi cence of Providence has provided for the amusement and instruction of children. Her prolonged absences from the house, being almost daily, were consequently seldom noticed.

One afternoon, in mid winter, she was observed, immediately after dinner, to take her bonnet and gloves and go out, apparently an unusually frolicsome mood. For some time she was seen or heard merry-making in ker usual places of resort. Mr. Riley was absent from home on some neighborhood erraud. His wife and the few other inmates of the house, busy with household duties, and not observed that the voice of the child had been for some

hours silent in her play-ground.

The shades of a long winter night were darkening over the fields, when Mr. Riley returned me, and found his family in conste the prolonged absence of little Ella. The search for her, which had commenced at dusk, was continued by all the members of the household until every nook and corner of the premise had been minutely and repeatedly inspected The child was nowhere to be found.

The painful conviction now forced itself upon the minds of Mr. and Mrs. Riley, that litupon the minds of Mr. and Mrs. Kiley, that lit-tle Ella had wandered off from home, and was lost. The night had fully set in. A cutting wind blew fiercely from the north. The cold was intense. Every moment sharpened the agony of her parents, and made them tremble for the fate of their child, exposed to the fierce

As soon as the domestic search had proved fruitless, it was decided to alarm the neighbor bood, and extend the search to the surrounding fields and woods. Mounting a still unstabled horse, Mr. Riley flew to his nearest neighbor, with the tidings of his calamity. Thence message was despatched to the next neighbor and so on in succession, until a circuit of many miles in extent was in active commotion. All knew and loved little Ella, and respected parents, for they were good neighbors and ex-cellent people. As fast as hoof or foot could bring them, they came pouring in from all quarters, men and boys, gloved and coated for the winter night's exposure, and the loving search for the lost favorite of the neighborhood. A plan of operations was adopted, and car-ried into immediate execution. Detailed in

small bands, with a prescribed circuit around the premises, widening outwardly with each addition, assigned to each squad, they began the search by torch-light, and, with concerted signals, to indicate its progress and result. It was a touching, and, at the same time, a goodly sight, to see those bold, kind hearted rustics, ing to the drum beat of their benevole feelings, through cold and darkness, to seek and, if possible, to save one little wandere from their rural circle. The touch of nature spoken of by the great dramatist had made them all feel of kin to the missing child.

All night long the weary and fruitless search

went on. The morning rose, cold and clouded upon the benumbed and exhausted company An area of more than a mile in diameter around the house of Mr. Riley had been searched. No New recruits arriving from the more distant parts of the neighborhood, to fill the places of those whom fatigue and indispensable business upon the same plan that had been pursued du-ring the night. Every possible place of con-

back by the hills, soon died away upon the winter six, and all was again allow and voice less as the grave. There was no sign to indicate the direction che had taken. The frozen cath refused to retain even a little footprint to guide the deliverare upon har track.

Still that noble band of youths and men faltered not. Cold, fatigue, and wakefulness, and hunger, combined to oppress them. But what may cold, amposare, and sunger, to them, when they ramembered that a lose child, the beloved of all their hearts, was wandering, without food or shelter, through gloomy solitudes a dover frozen earth, or that, perhaps, her fair little form, right in death, was lying suburied in some dark covert, or exposed ou some wintry hill? The thought quickened their pace and speeded their search.

By noon of the second day, the area of the search had extended to more than five miles in discussive. Bo takings or sign of the lost child had been heard or sees. Hops had clouded into doubt, and doubt was fast sinking in depair. About three o'clock in the afternoon, on the circumference of the outermost circle of the search, and in the direction of the Obion Swamp, a freshly torn fragment of some garment was found clinging to a bush. It was identified as of price with the search of some garment was found clinging to a bush. It was identified as of price with the search of some garment was found clinging to a bush. It was identified as of price with the search of sign of the foot of blocked up with accumulations of bulky de-

the cfroumference of the outermost circle of the meach, and in the direction of the Obion Swamp, a freshly torn fragment of some garment was found clinging to a bush. It was identified as of a piece with the apron worn by little Ella on the evening she left home. The news was soon communicated to all, and at socce concentrated the company and the search in the direction which it was now certain the child had gone.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley had kept even pace with the rest until the morning of the second day. Buoyed up with the hope of finding their child, and driven almost to madness by the tortured agony of a parent's heart, they could not be persuaded to absent themselves from the search. They were compelled, at last, to yield to the conviction, that two bitterly cold nights and one bleak winter day had made them childless. With a grief too deep for tears, they returned and awaited, in their now desolate home, the result of the search for the body of Ella. Alas! for the riven hearts of those who sit in the silence of an untersable sorrow, awaiting the returns of the lifetess form in which have been garnered up the rich treasures of a parent's love. upon us from every side, as if it were a dense jetty fluid, out of which our light had scooped

garnered up the rich treasures of a parent's love.

In a short time after the discovery of the torn fragment of Etla's apron, her body was found. It was lying upon the ground, cold and perfectly rigid. She had evidently died of cold and exhaustion many hours before. Forming a rude hearse of poles and bark, with an overcont for a covering, they placed the body upon it, and began their tearful and silent procession, towards the residence of Mr. Riley.

Ye who dwell in great cities, and see the funeral pageant of the young sweep along the crowded thoroughfares of fashion and commerce, glittering with the trappings of wealth and blazonry of pride, scorn not the severe simplicity of this rustic procession. It is the tear of the monraer, and not the nodding plume and the sable drapery of the hearse, that sanctifies and ennobles the funeral cortege in the eye of reason and of Heaven.

Ye who disappeared; for travellers in the Hebritas have disappeared; for travellers in the Hebritas have disappeared; for travellers in the Hebritas have of late years been numerous and curi one; and many a museum—that at Abbotsford among the rest—exhibits, in a grinning skull, its memorial of the Massacre of Eigg. We find, too, further marks of visiters in the single bones are constructed as the sanctifies and ennobles the funeral cortege in the eye of reason and of Heaven.

could have witnessed too, further marks of visiters in the single bones

ion to the home of sorrow,

the area; but enough still remains to show, in

tain it was, no horse could have got there

"Some hundreds of years ago," says Mr

Wilson, "a few of the McLeods landed in Eigg

from Skye, where, having greatly misconducted

They were, however, rescued by some clans-

shore; and, as the whole coast is cavernous,

their particular retreat would have been sough;

we cannot speak with certainty as to the na-

is narrow, but of great subterranean

cause of that sorrow in their midst, the general disposition of the remains, that the d the tribute of a tear to the scene. hapless islanders died under the walls in famiand withheld the tribute of a tear to the scene. hapless islanders died under the walls in fami-Innocence and beauty had faded from the lies, each little group separated by a few feet earth, and old men and young men mourned from the others. Here and there the remains for its departure. A sweet voice was silent, of a detached skeleton may be seen, as if some forever, in those rural retreats, and all robust islander, restless in his agony, had stalk wept that its cadence was stilled, and its melo- ed out into the middle space ere he fell; but the dy gone, like the hushed tones of a broken lute, social arrangement is the general one. And beto return no more. The veil of darkness had neath every heap we find, at the depth, as has been drawn over the lustre of bright eyes; a been said, of a few inches, the remains of the light had gone out in the house of a neighbor atraw bed upon which the family had lain, light had gone out in the house of a neighbor lifeless form to the home of her parents. With slow and measured step they bore the body of the little maiden, and deposited it in the presence of the parents. Little Ella was buried the next day in the neighboring graveyard, where a neat tombstone, with the inscription of her name, age, and catastrophe, noints With slow and measured step they bore the pard, where a neat tombstone, with the inscr pnion of her name, age, and catastrophe, points
cient tumuli, had been moulded by the hand, out to the visiter the last resting place of the without the assistance of the potter's wheel; lost child of our parrative. It was never and to one of the fragments there stuck a mi

known how she came to wander off from home on the fatal afternoon of her loss. SUCCESSFUL INFATUATION. and to one of the fragments there stuck a minute pellet of gray hair. From under another heap he disinterred the handle-stave of a child's wooden porringer (bicker,) perforated by a hole still bearing the mark of the cord that had

Sir Edward S-was affected with the English complaint, spleen. Twenty-eight years of age, healthy and good looking, and with wenty five thousand pounds sterling a year, he found life intolerable. Especially the female race of England were, to him, unendurable.

He came to France. Taking a walk on the pier of Ostend, the evening of his arrival, Sir Edward, by charce, met a lady of the very perfection of French style and beauty. She was a Parisian of the

a playing of shadow to this lovely woman. He seemed to have but one idea—never to lose sight of her while she was out of her own room at hair spoke of feeble old age involved in this

The Viscountees began hark, in consequence of this infatuated pursuit by a silent lover, and, getting moreover weary of the sight of such a phantom, she determined to lose him, if possible. Ordering her carriage to lose him, if possible. Ordering her carriage than aix score thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left?' The Viscountess began to be a subject of rever, however, and so she was to Cologne and of Eigg, ere they could have heard their feeble

It was impossible to be rid of him The Viscountess, at last, had recourse to her brother, who was an officer in the army, and who, of course, immediately sent a challenge to the offender.

"I will promptly accept your challenge," was the reply, "but I must first request of you that you will take a message from me to your sister. My intentions are the very purest. My rank is that of English baronet, with twenty five thousand a year. I respectfully offer to Madame my hand in marriage. If she decline, with the first news of it I will follow you to the

The brother courteously accepted the propo positively refused! Of Sir Edward, her inon had been only the disagreeable one re ceived from his pursuing her so obstinately.

Marry him she could not! for in vain by strangers. So the Skye-men, finding the island uninhabited, presumed the natives had fled, and satisfied their revengeful

The arrangements for the duel, of course, proceeded. The seconds and principals were on the field, and the ground was being measured, when suddenly, (as was to be expected!)
the Viscountess made her sudden apparition,
declared her forgiveness of Sir Edward and
her love for him, forbade her brother to pursue the quarrel, &c. They were married at the house of the Viscountess at the Rue de Bal on the evening before the departure of the last mail from Paris.

Some people read novels, some people me say that the quickest way to destroy weeds is to marry a widow. It is no doubt a

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THE CAVE OF DEATH.

Faaingh, which they kept up for a length of time; and thue, by 'one fell smoke,' they smothered the entire population of the island

In Hugh Miller's posthumous work entitled ing interesting absount of the Cave in which the whole people of the Island of Rigg, one of the Hebrides, were smoked to death by a neighforing clan, the McLeods:

"We struck a light, and, worming ourselves The Paris Moniteur publishes the following account of the dinner given on board the Bretagne by the E noeror to Queen Victoria:

Their Imperial Majesties embarked at six o'clock, with their suite, to go on board. As soon as the Imperial barge appeared, it was saluted by three salvos from all the French and English vessels, and from the artillery of the forts. The yards were manned, and the sailors cheered lustily. At 7 o'clock, the barge of her Majesty the Queen of England left the royal acht, and pulled towards the Bretagne. The alute was renewed. The Emperor received

his angust guest at the foot of the companion-ladder of the Bretagoe.

The cheers of the crew and the repeated shou's of "Vive la Reine d'Angleterre," informed the equadrons that the Sovereign of the United Kingdom had put foot on board a French ship. The table was laid for seventy. During the dinner, the band of the Guides of the Imperial Guard performed various pieces. At dessert, the Emperor rose and proposed the folowing toast:

"I drink to the health of her Majesty the Queen of England, and to that of the Prince who shares her throne, and to that of the Royal Family. In proposing this toast in their presence, on board the French Admiral's ship in the port of Cherbourg, I am happy to show the sentiments we entertain toward them. In fact, facts speak for themselves, and they prove that hostile passions, aided by a few unfortunate incidents, did not succeed in altering either the friendslip which exists between the two Crowns, or the desire of the two or the desire of the two nations to remain at peace. Therefore I entertain the sincere hope, that if attempts were made to stir up old sentiments and the passions of another epoch, they would break to pieces upon public common sense, as the waves break upon the breakwater which at this moment protects the squadrons of the two empires against the violence of the

Prince Albert rose and spoke as follows: Sire : The Queen desires me to express to roof of friend hip which you have just given er, by proposing a toast in her honor, and by pronouncing words which will always remain dear to her. Your Majesty knows the senti-ments of triendship which she entertains toward you, Sire, and toward the Empress, and need not remind you of them.
"You are also aware that the good under

standing between our two countries is the con stant object of her desires, as it is of yours. The Queen is therefore doubly happy at hav ing the opportunity, by her presence here on this occasion, of joining you. Sire, in endeavoring to strengthen as much as possible the bonds of friendship between the two nations.

"That friendship is the basis of their mutual prosperity, and the blessings of Heaven will not be denied it. The Queen proposes 'the health of the Emperor and Femres'."

health of the Emperor and Empress. After dinner, their Imperial and Royal Ma esties went on deck to witness the fireworks. The band of the Guides played all the time

on board the Bretagne. The Queen took leave of their Majesties accompanied her Majesty back to her yach At this moment all the vessels brilliantly illu minated, and a final salute from the ships and forts announced the termination of a festival avored by magnificent weather, and which will eave never to-be forgotten reminiscences in he minds of those who had the happiness to

Their Imperial Majesties returned at eleven 'clock to the hotel of the Maritime Prefecture An immense crowd awaited, which lot

man frame, rips and verrebre hand sand and off the following rather clover "experience" of his efforts in the gardening line, taking no-other sufferer's experience as a text, as follows: feet bones; occasionally, too, with fragments of A friend thus describes his summer's garening operations: 'The bugs ate our cucum pers, our chickens ate the bugs, neighbor's cats ate the chickens, and we are now in hopes that

something will est the cats."—Exchange.
"We are half inclined to give our experi ence in the horticultural line, but we dare not, lest we discourage 'new beginners,' who are always taken with the 'garden fever' as spon as they go to housekeeping. It is probably the greatest delusion that affi cts the human mind hung it to the wall; and beside the stave lay a Aside from the 'buys, chickens, and cats,' is few of the larger, less destructible bones of the child, with what for a time puzzled us both not could make anything grow, but what would a little-one of the grinders of a horse. Cerhave grown better if left cabbage plants, instead of 'heading up,' as have dropped a tooth-a foal of a week old could not have pressed itself through the opening; and how that single grinder, evidently no as far from each other as possible recent introduction into the cave, could have got mixed up in the straw with the human herries cost us about 153 cents apiece; but bones, seemed an enigma somewhat of the class to which the reel in the bottle belongs. I found this year, or we should have been ruined purest type.
Captivated at the first glance with the Viscountess, (for she was a widow, and that was her title,) and himself possessing so much of English reserve and shyress that he could neither address her personally nor take any definite measure for her acquaintance, he contained himself with simply following her. She definite measure for her acquaintance, he content to be the only real curiosi to the sea-side for change of air, and was lodging at the grand hotel where the seekers of health and pleasure usually congregate.

He took rooms adjacent.

The next fortnight, for Sir Edward, was but the next fortnight that it is, if we 'know beans,' or which we begin to have the most alarming doubts. Our success has been the same as to 'sasa' generally; but we can beat the country in tall weeds—that is, we could, if we would; but we long ago concluded, that if legitimate planting could not prosper, nothing else should grow. So we pay a man to keep weeds cut, wholesale massacre, with the vigorous manhood of the island; and here was a story of uneuppecting infancy amusing itself on the area. ark, in consequence of this infatuated pursuit pecting infancy amusing itself on the eve of and we now caution others against contracting such a silly notion. A late number of the Homestead—a capital paper, by the way—had a good article on 'top dressing,' for certain kinds of soil; and we have come to the conclusion that is what ours wants; and shall, at the proper moment, apply one, of Bolton stone. laid down in cement, and shall from that time wailings, raised, no doubt, when the stifling at-mosphere within began first to thicken, and yet ruthlessly persist in their work of indiscriminate destruction." * * * lay down the shovel and the boe," and call hens and cats' to hold high carnival un

Mr. W. M. Thackeray and Mr. Edmund Ya'es are or were both members of the Garrick Club in London. Mr. Yates, having thus learned to know Mr. Thackersy, wrote in The Town Tail themselves, the Eiggites strapped them to their own boats, which they set adrift into the ocean. gentleman, which contained the following de gentleman, which contained the following de

scription of him: men; and, soon after, a strong body of the McLeods set sail from Skye, to revenge themselves on Eigg. The natives of the latter island, somewhat older. He is very tall, standing upfeeling they were not of sufficient force to offer ward of six feet two inches; and as he walks erect, his height makes him conspicuous ir men, and children) in this secret cave, which every assembly. His face is bloodless, and not length, particularly expressive, but remarkable for the with an exceedingly small entrance. It opens tracture of the bridge of the nose, the result of from the broken face of a steep bank along the an accident in youth. He wears a small gray whisker, but otherwise is clean shaven. one meeting him could fail to recognise in him a gentleman. His bearing is cold and uninviting, his style of conversation either openly cynical, or affectedly good natured and benevofeelings by ransacking and pillaging the empty houses. Probably the movables were of no great value. They then took their departure, lent; bis bonhommie is forced, his wit biting his pride easily touched-but his appearance is invariably that of the cool, suave, well-bred gentleman, who, whatever may be rankling

human being among the cliffs awakened their suspicion, and induced them to return. Unfortunately a slight sprinkling of snow had fallen, and the footseps of an individual were traced to the mouth of the cave. Not having been there ourselves at the period alluded to, said he was sorry, but could not apologize under such a letter. Mr. Thackeray appealed to ture of the parley which ensued, or the terms the Governing Committee of the Club among offered by either party; but we know that those whom Mr. Dickens condemned the course of were not the days of protocols. The ultimatum

Dr. Justus Liebig, the great German chemist, has been nominated honorary member of ries' in their own way, which adjustment condensed the course of done this, we are not informed.

Longfellow has a new poem in preparation.

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